ABBEVILLE, S. C., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 5, 1882.

Look Up, Not Down. Life to some is full of sorrow— Half is real, half they borrow; Full of rocks and full of ledges Corners sharp and cutting edges. Though the joy bells may be ringing, Not a song you'll hear them singing; Seeing never makes them wise,

Looking out from downcast eyes All in vain the sun is shining, Waters parkling, blossoms twining; They but see through these same sorrows Sad to-days and worse to-morrows, See the clouds that must pass over; See the weeds among the clover— Everything and anything But the gold the sunbeams bring.

Draining from the bitter fountain, Lo! you mole-hill seems a mountain; Drops of dew and drops of rain Swell into the mighty main. All in vain the blessings shower, And the mercies fall with power: Gathering chaff, ye tread the wheat, Rich and loyal, 'neath your feet.

Let it not be so, my neighbor: Look up, as you love and labor. Not for one alone woe's vials, Every one has cares and trials. Joy and pain are linked together, Like the fair and cloudy weather; May we have -Oh let us pray-Faith and patience for to-day.

Elsie's Three Offers.

The last touch was given to the dainty toilet, and escaping from the hands of mamma and maid little Elsie Baird went slowly down the polished stairs, buttoning the last glove as she went. "Just a little while more and it will begin," she thought. "What fun it is to be grown up! I am glad now that mamma wouldn't let me go to the Rogers ball in the spring. It's a great deal niter to have my own the very first, and not-Oh!" with a sudden scream of delight, as the turn of the landing brought into view the hall below, lamp-hung and flower-festooned, with orange-trees and white-budded laurestines veiling the corners; and screening the musicians' stand a tall bank of fair and rose-red camellias, to which Cousin Robert and "It is fairy-land! It is too beautiful

to be true!' she called down over the "Just so," responded her cousin from vision in fleecy white as it came sweeping down, and noting each point, the dimpled shoulders, the tender bloom. the fluffs of golden hair which played around that sweetest face, in which child and woman seemed to blend so wonderfully. "Well, Elsie, I call that well got up. What! three bouquets! How are you going to manage with them all,

may I ask?"
"Do I look nice?" said Elsie, twist--that long delightful incumbrance which to her imagination seemed the visible badge and diploma of young ever see such a monster? He must have cut every flower in his mother's greenhouse. And such a note as came with it! 'Dear Elsie, wear it for my sake.' Now, Cousin Robert, imagine my wearing such a thing!"
"It is rather like a prize cabbage."

remarked Robert, surveying the huge who sent the others?" "This one I am really proud of," said Elsie, dimpling with satisfaction. "Major Strange sent it, and it's exactly like the bouquets which all the other girls have, and makes me feel really and

truly grown up; only it is a pity that none of the flowers have any stems. And I hate those wires; they look so cruel." " And the third, which you are holding so tight?"
"Now that one really is remarkable," said Elsie, blushing not a little. "Manima would hardly believe it. See

how exquisite it is! all white rosebuds, with just this little border of heliotrope to give a color. So appropriate -- don't you think so?"
"Highly appropriate to a child's funeral," remarked her cousin, grimly.

You needn't show the card; I know "I don't believe you've guessed right

Did you ever? I know, of course, that | tramp, and forgotten that?" it's all meant as politness to me and mamma, but it's great fun all the same. | the little belle of the evening. Bouquets, and encaged already for the have neglected me shamefully, and I german! What will come next? Cousin | feel dreadfully about it. Now to atone,

Now what shall I do with my flowers? and have some coffee—if mamma isn't I can't carry them all." 'It's rather like coals to Newcastle to give you another when you can't dis-

pose of those you have already," said Robert. "Still, here's a posy which I had brought you myself." 'Charming !" cried Elsie, throwing again." her fragrant load on a table and seizing

the dewy mass of scarlet bloom which he held out. "You always hit on just the nicest thing. These are the only ones that look at all well with my dress. See!" holding the flowers against her snowy bodice with great effect. "Mayn't I carry these, Robin dear?' coaxingly; pulpit.' like tu.m so much the best."

"Robin dear" demurred, though he kissed the little gloved hand as a token of gratitude for the preference. It was finally settled that all the bouquets should lie together on a little table, and that Elsie should give each an airing in turn during the evening. With an inaudible sigh Robert Baird watched his darling as guests arrived, and the music began to sound from behind the camellia screen. The soft round cheeks he loved grew rosier: the sweet, delighted eyes glowed with excitement; Elsie, his pet and treasure. was fairly launched on the fair but treacherous sea of society, and a sense of loss and deprivation seized his

joint owner, had never looked upon a our whole lives together; and I am alprettier scene. Outside, the moonlit piazzas were sweet with honeysuckle, shall stel right into the business, and the gardens beyond twinkled with very soon there will be plenty for us Chinese lanterns, across the soft dusks | both to live on." and shadowy vistas forms in white flitone offers his arm. She is going off to have something to live upon?" dance at last, thinks Robert. But no: the young rector is surely not a dancing man. On his arm, his flowers in her hand, Elsie vanishes. And Robert, with and truly, who is it? You haven't told The stream from Vesuvius, which, in a face which is a little sad and not a me her name." little savage, turns away, and spurs himself up to his hospitable duties.

Forsythe, softly, as they gained the said a word to stop me. Of course you second time, the mass of lava which it is to be served, place the piazza, "to give the first dance-time to know that I never cared a button for amounted to 45,000,000 cubic feet. In apples on the top apple apples on the top apples on the top apple apples on the top apple apples on the top apple apple apples on the top apple a under neaven's arch, and with you!"

Elsie was much awed and impressed. Was this the way in which clergymen talked to young ladies? How nice it was! She had been a little afraid that he would ask her short he whole the whites of the eggs they have been vaccinated on one arm he would ask her short he whole the whites of the eggs they have been vaccinated on one arm the would ask the whites of the eggs they have been vaccinated on one arm and the would ask the white so that the would ask the whites of the eggs the her short he would ask the white he would ask her about he soul, and Elsie did not know much shout souls as

yet.

Still, she was a practical little damsel, and having gazed up at "heaven's arch," and seen only the piazza roof, she ventured to say: "Didn't you ever care about wo." I never was treated about dancing. Mr. Forsythe?"

"Wait for me, care about me, marry in motion at the rate of a yard a day me some day," blutted out the luckless for nine months after the eruption; and it is on record that the lava of the same it is on record that the lava of the same mounts after the eruption, was mountain, after a terrible eruption, was not thoroughly cool and consolidated for the peace of the

matter of regret to me that the church noose or poison were the speediest way miles, while similar masses were tossed for cedar poles?" "The State of Texas on the third or fourth trial. has set the seal of her disapproval on of getting rid of his wretched ex- up 2,000 feet above the summit. Coto- hasn't got no use for cedar poles. It's such pleasures in the case of her or- istence. dained servants, whose life work is, or After this the evening was a weari-

young life like yours such amuse- with such a partner as Major Strange, ments, when partaken of in modera- hero of all the girls of the neighbortion, are natural and barmless. And hood, and when, at its close, Elsie, a for myself there are many compensa- bewitching paper cap on her pretty tions—the privilege of ministering to head, little flags and ribbons fluttering the aged and sorrowful, of sharing from various parts of her dress, and her their joys and consoling their griefs, arms laden with flowers, stood exchangand, sweetest of all, the close relation ing gay good nights with the departing which I bear to my flock."

little as though she were in church. and that being a grown-up young lady, Still, it was undeniably gratifying. voice, "it is a world of contrasts. This | ble joys. evening I am here sharing in this scene of gayety amid all that makes life enjoyable. This afternoon I spent by the hovering outside the door, a face of bedside of a dying woman, glad to fold | mute, repreachful wretchedness, and her tired hands and rest after the her heart smote her. Slipping from burden of life, even though she left her | mamma's side, she made her way to children to struggle on alone. I hope I was able to support and strength—"
"Oh," interrupted Elsie, "that must pered. "I was perfectly horrid,

have been poor Mrs. McCraw! Is she am ashamed of myself; but you don't really dying? Howsorry I am! Mamma know how much I had to vex me this is going to take one of the children to evening. Shake hands, and let us be keep as our housemaid, and she hopes to get little Jenny into the Home. Oh,

sickness and health, poverty there, luxury here, and heaven over all." and happy, or I was before you talked so," she added, with a little pout. eyes bent upon her from an immense "But I don't forget that there are height, and to hear the fervent murmur, sick and poor people, and mamma "To-morrow, early to-morrow, I shall never does. She is as good as she can see you. Till then good-by, and God

one of my precious helpers and friends; and I would stake my life that you, in your maiden bloom and happiness— which heaven forbid I should in any yourself to every good and holy work. I have watched you grow up under my eye a polished stone of the temple, and no fairer vision has ever been granted the last touches. All these wonders had been evoked since Elsie went upstairs for her preparatory nap. No wondershe cried "Oh!" the wish is too near my heart-that in the future, which seems at this moment so near and so fair, you may forever lean as now on my arm. Suffer below—"quite too beautiful to be true,"
looking admiringly at the slender
vision in fleecy white as it came sweepthat God ever bestowed on man." Elsie drew her hand away and stared

at the young divine with frightened eyes.
"An offer!" she cried, breathlessly. 'Are you making me an offer?" "What else, dear child?" he responded, with some heat. "And in return I hate him,"
will you tell me—"

"Do I look nice?" said Elsie, twisting her head round to survey her train cried, in horror. "I don't know any. thing about such things. I'm so little -so young, I mean. Mamma wouldn't like it. I know she never allows me to

tween us, and come at another time for my answer? You can whisper it in mother's ear, in the shelter of mother's arms, can you not, little startled bird? Shall it be so, then?"

"Oh, yes, yes!" cried Elsie, frantic escape. "Mamma will tell you all to escape. Don't say any more to me." Off she dashed out of the starlit, rose-scented evening, into the protec tion of the glare, the crowd, little reck ing of the long, black, tightly buttoned figure with clasued hands and eves raised to "heaven's arch" which she left behind. She was prettier than ever, with her flushed cheeks and shy, dazzled eyes, and was seized on at once

by a series of expectant partners.

Dance succeeded dance. Young Harry Blount, sulking in a corner, and watching his rivals with a pair of glowing, jealous eyes, suddenly gave a great bouquet which had affected him as scarlet affects a bull, take up his flowers -yes, his!-and carrying them in her hand approach his lurking-place. She made a saucy 'little courtesy, and said: "Mr. Blount, I believe this is our other offer, Robin?"

dance.' " Elsie, what a fool I am!" cried the "'The Rev. Cyril Forsythe.' There! I really been hanging about here like a

"You really have, Harry," Robert, what if I should have an offer!" | don't let us dance at all, but just sit "Do you particularly want one to- down and rest." Then noticing a look of blank disappointment, she added 'Oh, no, not to night; but some day | quickly, "Or rather let us have a short I think it would be nice to have one. walk, and then go and hide somewhere

looking, that is." "So we will," said delighted Harry. "I know of a capital seat—on the south

piazza." "Anywhere else!" cried Elsie. hate that piazza. I never want to see it

"That's a good one, when you've been there half the evening with that parson! Did he bore you so dreadfully, poor little Elsie? I always knew he was a prig." "Mamma likes him," responded Elsia

demurely. "And so do -in the

The two children-for they were little more-enjoyed their walk, and then the deep bay window in the hall. Elsie sank back on the cushioned seat with a sigh of fatigue, too weary for more than half attention to Harry's talk. He was paying her outrageous compliments. she vaguely thought, but she was used to Harry's nonsense, and sheidly picked on her late extraordinary interview with Cyril Forsythe. Suddenly she came to herself; Harry had taken her hand. When? She didn't remember. Had she been half asleep? He was saying, in a strangely agitated voice: "I know they will al! say we are too again."

young, but I think that's the best of it. It is lovely to begin young, to spend most read; for college, and after that I

Elsie stared. "Why, Harry, I don't ted, gay laughs broke the dewy silences. understand you. What are you confid-Dear little Elsie had done the honors ing to me? It sounds like a love affair. voice was heard at a distance of more prettily by mamma's side; but now the Who is the devoted dameel who is to than 600 miles. In 1797 the crater of tide of incoming guests slackens. Some | wait till you get through college, and | Tungurangua, one of the greatest peaks | "Elsie," cried the mortified Harry, which dammed up the rivers, opened

"I thought you understood me. said the boy, humbly and bitterly, solid matter, and in 1703, when lemon rind and work it into the yolks "It is very good of you," said Mr. | said the boy, numbly and obterly. Sold made and of three eggs; then put it in a heap on

" Will what ?"

ness, but supper came at last, and fol- and Sumbawa, in 1815, during the most and settle with the State of Texas for fear was until he stood on his front door should be, solemn and engrossing."

ness, but supper came at last, and following supper the german. Here terrible eruption on record, sent its them." And the poor chap is cutting steps and heard the bells strike two and steps and heard the bells strike two and steps are the strike two and strike two and strike two and strike two and strike two are the strike two and strike two and strike two are the strike two and strike two and strike two and strike two are the strike two are the strike two and strike two are the strike things took on a brighter aspect. It ashes as far as Java, a distance of 300 cedar poles for the State of Texas now. realized that he had forgotten his ex- man's hat and those are coachman's office for England, France and Gering, then?" asked Elsie, timidly.
"Not for such as you. To a fair was impossible not to enjoy dancing miles.

guests, she was ready to allow that life Elsie murmured an assent. She felt | was not all a burden or balls a failure, though it might have its drawbacks, "Yes," continued the low, fervent had also its advantages and indisputa-

In the midst of her contentment, "Do forgive me, Harry," she whisered. "I was perfectly horrid, and friends again, just as we used." Under the gentle pleading

I am sorry Mrs. McCraw is dying on Harry's rancor and misery melted in a the very day of my party!"

"Yes, dear Miss Baird, it is a world of contrasts, as I said. Death and life, meant a great deal more to him than to Elsie. He nearly crushed the small not at the same time attending to the peace-making hand in his vigorous general cleanliness of these, as well as "I am so sorry," cried Elsie, bewil- grasp, and Elsie went back smiling and of their surroundings.—National Live dered. "I can't help it. I am young relieved, only to meet another hand, a terribly expressive pressure, a pair of eyes bent upon her from an immense "To-morrow, early to-morrow, I shall

be to them; really she is, Mr. For-sythe." bless you, Elsie, my best treasure!" Elsie grew white as a ghost. Really? promised without knowing it? Could nothing save her? "Elsie! Elsie!" cried somebody.

and Elsie flew like the wind out of the way seek to shadow-will also give room. She had no courage left to face eyes and questions. "Where on earth can the child be?" queried Mrs. Baird, perplexed and annoyed, as the last guest departed. "Robert, please see if you can find her, while I attend to having the house shut for the night.' Robert's eyes were keen. He had watched the fluttering exit, and went straight to the piazza. Nothing was visible at the first glance, but a little sob smote upon his ear, and making one stride to the darkest corner he lifted up a poor little white heap, and saw Elsie's face wild and wet with tears.

"Elsie, darling child, what is the matter?" "Oh, Robin, Robin dear! do take care of me," cried Elsie, hiding her face in his breast. "Don't let that hateful man come to-mcrrow and tell mamma that I like him. I never did;

What man? Don't cry so, my pet. hatchings made in April and May, when here to make some sketches as an artist Nobody shall tease you so long as I am the weather is more equable and the cold remarked: "Are these Congressmen? the weather is more equable and the cold remarked: "Are these Congressmen? the weather is more equable and the cold remarked: "Are these Congressmen? the weather is more equable and the cold remarked: "Are these Congressmen?" "Oh, you know-the man who sent me that ridiculous bouquet." "Harry Blount?"

Oh, what shall I do?"

her cousin, cheerfully. "And I'll talk will, if well cared for and liberally fed, to mamma. So don't fret any more, attain a good size before the cold little heart. So you had your wish tonight, Elsie-four bouquets and an to lay in the fall. Late hatched birds do "Two," corrected Elsie, with a sob;

'that ridiculous Harry." Cousin Robert laughed aloud. "Oh, don't !"-piteously. "It was carlier. all so horrid! But I am quite comfortable again, now that I have you to take care of me, Robin dear. There's nobody like you. If I had only had hold of this good old coat sleeve all the evening none of these unpleasant things would have happened. Oh, Robin, do china dish. start. He saw Elsie lay down the white devise some way so that I need never slices over go out of your sight again. I hate being a young lady. Offers, indeed! As if any man in the world were worth your

or mamma's little finger! Can't you arrange it so that I need never have an-Robert stooped suddenly and kissed the little upturned face. "There is at all," pronounced Elsie, waving the card triumphantly above her head— feet in his revulsion of feeling. "Have you an offer myself, and if you say

Yes,' no one else ever shall.' "Are you in earnest? Do you really mean that? Isn't it just because you "You feel sorry for me? For really and truly -though I never thought of it before -this is just the one thing in the world

should like." "Do you really mean that, my darling?" cried Robert, unable to believe in his good fortune. be any one in the world for me to care

"Of course I do. There never could for as I do for you. It is just perfect. Mamma and you and I, on and on, as it has always been, only a thousand times Five minutes later and Mrs. Baird appeared on the scene. "What is the

matter?" she exclaimed, in a peremptory. agitated voice. "Elsie, how you look! Are you ill?" "Sit down, Marian," said Robert holding out a warm, brotherly hand, but by no means unloosing the little

clasping arms of his newly won treasure. "I will tell you all about it. This poor little thing has had a horrid time. She never wants to go to another ball, nor to church either. She has had four sought a refuge behind the curtains of bouquets and three offers; she has accepted them all, and now she doesn't know what to do. So the long and short of it is you will have to give her to me. Tableau!

"But she is so young?" queried the anxious mamma, as, the first shock over, the pros and cons began to troop before her mind's eye, much to the advantage of the pros-"so very young. and she has had no experience. "Ob, yes I bave-terrible experiences this very evening," protested

Elsie; "and I never expect to feel young

And with her mother's laugh the compact may be said to have been

What a Volcano Can Do. Cotopax', in 1833, threw its fiery for an outlet, roared so that its awful of the Andes, flung out torrents of mud "you are perfectly unfeeling." new lakes, and in valleys 1,000 feet l'm not unfeeling a bit. But really wide made deposits 600 feet deep. 1337, passed through Torre del Greco, and the thin rind of a lemon. When the contained 32,000,000 cabic feet of rice is thoroughly cooked remove the

stream thrown out by Etna in 1816 was "Wait for me, care about me, marry in motion at the rate of a yard a day THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD. In the House of Representatives. In a Washington letter to the Cincin-

Treatment of Wounds in Pruning When large wounds are made in removing limbs or branches of fruit trees they should be covered with common oil paint. Linseed oil and the mineral iron paint is the best for this purpose. It does not cause the bark to grow over the wound and so heal it, but it preserves the wood from rotting, and so prevents the decay and injury of the tree. No living thing, not even a tree. can long exist with a part of it in a dead and decaying condition.

Lice on Cattle.
The cheapest and one of the best means of ridding stock of lice consists in the free application of wood ashes, frequent brushing, removal of old or dirty bedding, occasional application of boiling hot water to the woodwork of the stalls, sheds and sties, or lime-washing of the same. All loose hairs and dirt removed from the bodies of the animals by brushing, as well as old bedding, should be collected in a heap and burned. The presence of vermin on How to Succeed.

The right way to obtain a good cow is to raise her. Choose a good calf, feed it well, but judiciously, but feed it faithfully and see to it that it is done. Some of our best breeders claim that "Indeed, dear child," in a tender tone, "I know it well. Your mother is one of my precious helpers and friends: and stimulate the formation of milk glands. Be this as it may, milking strains are in the main hereditary, and preeding under the farmer's own supervision, selection of the best, and feeding to attain the end sought-milk. By raising his own cows the farmer has two chances as against one where he buys his dairy stock. The penalty of failure in selecting a good cow is the necessity of combining the cow's body in the fall, and her small credit for mils, to balance the purchase money, losing her sum-mer's keep and the labor of milking. If the heifer should fail in being a good milker she can be turned into early beef and the finances added to capital stock, the actual conversion of so much grass and hay into money .- Ohio Farmer.

> Early Chicks. The following remarks on the best the community with work to do, with time to have hatchings or chicks are from the American Poultry Journal: hatched out during the month of March, dress and appearance to such extremes there are more living results from the that a Frenchman whom I once brought is just as easy to get out the chicks, but

they are subject to more hardships during that month than later in the season, your eye, you easily distinguish a man visible badge and diploma of young ladyhood. "I am glad you like my dress, Consin Robert. And isn't it fun?—about the bouquets, I mean. They all came while I was asleep. This big one is from Harry Blount. Did you like my dress, Consin Robert. By that I should have appealed. You permit, then, dearest, one is from Harry Blount. Did you like my dress, Consin Robert. And isn't it mentor. "You are right. It is to your mother that I should have appealed. You permit, then, dearest, one is from Harry Blount?"

"Harry Blount?"

"No, no," cried Elsie, with a half-hysterical giggle. "He did it too. But I soon made an end of him. It was the pealed. You permit, then, dearest, one is from Harry Blount?

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"No, no," cried Elsie, with a half-hysterical giggle. "He did it too. But I soon made an end of him. It was the other horrid creature—Mr. Forsythe, other horrid creature—Mr. Forsythe, you know. He declares he'll go to feared, while it which augments the mortality con-but and sudden showers to guard against, but then they need not be other horrid creature—Mr. Forsythe, you easny all man which augments the mortality con-but and sudden showers to guard against, but then they need not be other horrid creature—Mr. Forsythe, you know. He declares he'll go to feared, while a property is the solution of the state of the solution o is generally mild and pleasant, so displeased with me. He'll tell her I the chicks hatched during April get a Mexican - Romualdo Pacheco-one of said I would marry him, and it's a good growth and a neat dress of feath- the four Californian Representatives. story. I never did, and I hate him and ers, before the warm, not and dry days his church and everything about it. of summer are upon us. Chicks hatched Minnesota. He is a six-footer, with in March, April and May are usually huge, broad shoulders, and a loud "I'll settle that young man," replied termed "early hatched" chicks, for they er cousin, cheerfully. "And I'll talk will, if well cared for and liberally fed, termed "early hatched" chicks, for they weather sets in, and usually commence not, as a rule, lay until the following spring, thus neglecting to pay for themselves until two, three or four months

> Recipes. FLOATING ISLAND.—Sweeten a pint of thick cream with white sugar, grate in the peel of one lemon, whip it to a ceived \$1,000 per week, and I know all froth, pour a pint of thick cream into a ceived \$1,000 per week, and I know all distinction cylinder and I could not see a vistage of stuck their legs up in the air—which

after birds hatched but a month or two

some kind of whipped cream on t remains into the bottom or Garnish the rim with sweetmeats. BEEF AND BARLEY SOUP .- Use the two quarts of beef stock set aside yes-Soak six tablespoonfuls of pearl barley in cold water two hours. The jokes of old Dan have been heard little salted water. When you have entire land. I have put up tents through of the soup, put in the barley and simmer all together half an hour. Then stir in two tablespoonfuls of shred gela-

tine previously soaked one hour in cold water. Сноw-Сноw. — Chop together eight onions, two heads of cabbage, a peck of green tomatoes and four heads of sprinkle over a cupful of salt and let it stand over night; drain off the liquor in the morning, scald and pour back on for three mornings, then squeeze it out as dry as you can with your hand; add inegar enough to cook it in till a little

fit for use. SOFT GINGERBREAD. - One cup butter, one of brown sugar, beaten to a cream; three eggs made light, one and a half cups treacle, one cup sweet milk, three and a half cups of sifted flour, two teaspoons of cinnamon, one of ginger and night, and as he now and then recalled de of cloves, one of soda dissolved in a little warm water to be put in the last thing, and two teaspoons of cream of aged face; for whisky and time are fast thing, and two teaspoons of cream of tartar sifted into the flour. Bake in a moderate oven thirty minutes or longer if required, test with a broom splint: i

it comes out dry it is done. Good hot TEA BISCUIT.-Boil one quart of milk for two or three minutes; let it cool, then add half a cake of yeast (dissolve the yeast in a little warm water first, on purpose for a meal, having fasted and strain it so that the meal will not that they may be able to eat the more. give a bitter taste to the dough), melt a The great attraction is the fish, which piece of butter the size of a large wal- is a luxury in Rome. At the first ball nut; stir this with flour enough to make this season one gentleman, who had a stiff sponge. Let it rise for three lately returned from supper, remarked hours, then roll and cut out the biscuit to his friends: "Did you see those -make them thinner than for ordinary toothpicks at supper?" and, learning piscuit; spread them evenly with but they had not been noticed, offered ter, double together, draw them out to to fetch one. The ball concluded, make good shape, let them rise from the king and queen retired, the music

bake in a quick oven. of tablespoonfuls, when you strain it silver. A chiseled ring attached them over the apples. Put into a stewpan to the finger, and three silver tassels of wat r. leave it on the fire till it with a pencil. The queen's programme boils. Drain off the water, and add one | was similarly made in pink and gold.

Satisfying the Majesty of the Law. There is a justice of the peace out in ly I vaccinated myself on my left arm. paxi has projected a block of 100 cubic the court who needs them cedar poles yards in volume a distance of nine miles; to build a fence. I'll take the poles four battles and he never knew what

-Texas Stflings.

A PHOTOGRAPHER'S TRIALS.

nati Enquirer appear some impressions of a visit to the House of Representathe Cameras tives. The correspondent says: As you look on this immense floor, with its green carpet lightened with little green business," said a New York reporter to stars; the gilt and buff walls reaching a photographer the other day. to the galleries; the galleries deep, com-"Yes, I do. I sometimes run in the dark room to have a good laugh all to myself. It wouldn't do to laugh before fortable and drinking up sound hungrily; the deep-embossed ceiling with symbols painted on giass; the oak clock opposite the speaker, supported by the Indian and a hunter, and dominated by a spread-eagle of bronze, you have the people, you know.

"Queer cases? Why, there's one in the other room now. That woman has been here since 10 o'clock with that been here since 10 o'clock with that of the Santa Cruz Islands, 400 miles of the Santa Cruz Islands, 40 ated by a spread-eagle of blobbs, job been here since to blobbs of the Santa Cruz Islands, to are first astonished at the want of order little child. I have taken ten pictures north of San Francisco, and were -at the running of a dozen pages up of it, and spoiled sixteen plates. Why, and down, the conversation of mem-

other, the indifference of many mem- eat. She wanted to get a good expresbers to the proceedings as they write letters, read newspapers, or clap their is bobbing around or 'goo-gooing' or hands for a page; and at the intruders, the ex-members, the judges, fly,' or whenever I can. I can't stop to the proceedings as they write is bobbing around or 'goo-gooing' or the pond where the four old seals, who have been residents of the park menagterial truders, the ex-members, the judges, fly,' or whenever I can. I can't stop to erie for some time, were already enjoysion on the child. Now, when a baby committee clerks standing get an expression on them.' I have around or loafing on the back seats and under the galleries. You see at the open doors people coming in, rushing out, dropping into the smokingrooms, which gap out like little cabins or coves; and next you hear the speakburned up many a newspaper, and won-der I haven't burned the shop up. But they will watch a fire a little while."

"A good many country people come er from his high box, with the gavel forever in his hand or near it, calling out this or that, and then a clerk in a resonant voice which sounds above evhere, I should suppose?" erything; you say to yourself: "How

do they understand anything here? Can they do business at all? What a hall to ruin the human voice in!" Observe that young man with the tryman who has never been photoslight limbs, slight figure and rather a graphed. He will want to know if his miniature every way, sitting in one of the groups in front, with rather a fine care more about getting his clothes in head, the eyes of a student (looking a little sore, as if by nightwork), and black hair on a high, pale forehead. It the picture for him to fix his eyes on, is Percy Belmont, son of the New York banker. Just past his thirtieth year, put in its proper place, and say, 'Look at this,' I'm blamed if he won't get up great nilk yields can best be secured by and out of Harvard college nine years and inspect it, and I have to pose him ago, he beat, by some 2,600 votes, the descendant of Rufus King, the first all over again. "One wishes to know all about the Senator from New York State.

Now take that man with the red hair,

with a long tuft of red beard, a tall,

various things.

A Showman's Life.

under my name. For nine years I re-

side-showman with me, and is a very

Australia. East in the spring, north

south in the fall is the order of circus

going. But my mind wanders to-night.

Old Dan is not himself any more. A

circus clown is not a very elevated

character in the eyes of the world, but

And so the old man talked for a

couple of hours and more. He told of

his divorce case, of his intentions to

lecture one hundred nights at \$100 per

the scenes of his former days an expres-

Court Balls at Rome.

Court balls in Rome are celebrated

for their magnificent suppers, and

many people, says a correspondent of

came the gentleman with a toothpick.

A Roctor on Vaccination.

receives many smallpox cases. Recent-

cnse. - Detroit Free Press,

"People make a mistake," says

doing their work for old Dan.

have

managers

wiry figure, rapid and nervous actions of the hands, bald-topped head, with red streaks of hair crossing it; that is red streaks of hair crossing it; that is done he will say, 'Oh, you did make James Belford, the only Representative me sit full ten minutes.' on the floor of the youngest State in the Union. Lean as he is you could make two or three Belmonts out of him. He is only forty-four years old, a free fellow, a student, positive, indif-ferent about forms, feeling his liquor quickly, if he takes any, and he can do more work in twelve hours than a whole delegation, because he represents While there are hundreds of chicks gressmen carry their indifference of

> Turn now to a third type of a man. your eye, you easily distinguish a man will not stir a muscle or wink an eye while am gone." Spaniard in this Congress, or, rather. Yonder is a man named Dunnell, from

speaker, with ideas of the Senate and of "Haven't you something of interest to relate about your own circus life and the show business in general?" a correspondent inquired of Dan Rice, now huge blue spectacles. They sojourning at Wheeling, W. Va.
"The story of my life is a strange one-a very strange one. Forty years ago as in front. I told him it would not do, for I expected it would just make I first entered the ring, and since then probably twenty circuses have existed

ographs. I have been thinking

likely and liberal gentleman, for all that. made was that of a colored woman up-Boil half an hour or until tender in a in almost every city and town in the town. She dressed herself up gortaken the cake of cold fat. from the top out the entire West which would no plenty of red on her cheeks. The picmore hold the people who flocked to ture was a little dark, like that of a my show than this room would hold the crowds who throng weekly the church of a Talmage or Beecher. There are woman. Many people admired it." "Do you have to photograph animals four circuses now traveling under my name-one in Texas, one in Arkansas, often ?" one on the Mississipi river and one in

"No, and I do not want to, though it is not hard to get a picture of a dog, celery with two large red peppers; and northwest in the summer and or even a cat, and horses usually stand The theater tickets are blocks of well. A man came with a monkey, wood a foot square. Music among which he wanted photographed sitting on his hand. The monkey was a little ter into the life of the people as with fellow, and he brought him in his us; it is not heard at the fireside nor in pocket. Just as we went to take the with all his failings a circus clown has cover off the machine the monkey ender; put in a jar, and when cool it is a heart; and doesn't the Bible say, turned like a flash and jumped into tory find expression in music. The 'Judge not, that ye may not be the man's pocket."

HEALTH HINTS.

beef tea disagree, the French hospitals give a preparation called albumen water, made by dissolving the white of an egg in a pint of water, and adding glycerine to sweeten, and lemon juice to flavor .- Dr. Foote's Health Monthly. REMEDY FOR BURNS - According to fifteen minutes to half an hour; then stopped, and at the last moment up the Practitioner a simple and effective remedy for removing the pain of wounds caused by burns or scalds is a It was only an excuse he had invented core them, cut them in half and place to get back into the supper room. At saturated solution of bicarbonate of them in a flat stewpan with balf a pint this ball, by the bye, the programmes soda in either plain or camphorated rockets 3,000 feet above its crater, while of water, four ounces of lump sugar, a were particularly elaborate. They were water. To apply the remedy all that is falls represents 75,000 horse power, few cloves and a little cinnamon. Let shaped like autonieres, and made of necessary is to cut a piece of lint or old them boil gently till they become quite blue silk, lined with satin, embroidered soft rag or even thick blotting paper, of least double work, it may be set down soft, then remove them and let the in the center with the reyal monogram a size sufficient to cover the burned or as in all 225,000 horse power. As an to be executed. syrup boil away till reduced to a couple and the arms of the House of Savoy in scalded parts and to keep it constantly well wetted with the sodaic lotion, so as to prevent its drying. By this half a pound of Patna rice and a quart hung at the bottom, where they opened means it usually happens that all pain ceases in from a quarter to half an hour, or even in much less time. When the main part of a limb, such as the hand or forearm or the foot and I g, ized for machinery there can be little has been burned, it is best when practicable to plunge the part at ones into physician employed in a New York city a jug or pail or other convenient veshospital in which are treated many sel filled with the soda lotion, and keep

General Sheridan has fought sixtyboots." Sca Lions in the Central Park.

Quite a throng of people stood behind the slender railing that incloses the pond and playground of the sea "I should think you would meet with some amusing incidents in your specimens being then on exhibition, business," said a New York reporter to listened to their hoarse bellowings for hours together. In the morning there were as many as twenty-five seals, all told, within the inclosure, but none of the people, you know."

"Queer cases? Why, there's one in the other room now. That woman has the other room now. That woman has for whom they were caught on the coast for whom them, singular to say, belonged to the brought to the park to get suitable bers standing up or leaning over each other the indifference of many mem-

were confined on their travels, and they immediately tumbled in for a bath in the pond where the four old seals, who made all manner of noises and grim-of the strangers at first, but kept on aces, and make a perfect fool out of diving and splashing about as myself to attract their attention and usual; but finally it was noticed make them sit still. When everything that friendly feelings seemed to else fails, I light some paper. I have be established, and no collision occurred between the bull seals of either party. Six of the new arrivals were disposed of to the agent of the Royal Zoological gardens, London; two to a zoological collection in St. Louis, and

Scenes in a Japanese Theater.

at bay with his fan. At last, when

hard pressed by a great number of

assailants armed with spears, clubs,

etc., he said he must really draw his

sword, and put his hand on the kilt for

the purpose; whereupon the whole at-

tacking party, thirty or forty in num-

token of the prowess of their upper

class gave much gratification to the au-

dience. An orchestra caged up at one

side of the stage keeps up a continual

accompaniment, while an individual in

a similar cage at the other side fur-

nishes a constant supply of signs,

groans and yells, appropriate to the

The plays are performed by men only,

vomen parts being acted by them; or,

women appear at all, they take all

parts, both sexes never appearing in the

A foreigner who wishes to understand

the ancient customs, manners and dress

of the people must attend the theaters.

The spectacle of harikari (disembowel-

ing) is performed with a ghastly fidelity

to details which makes it unbearable by

person of delicate sensibilities.

the temples; there are no student

songs, nor does the exultation of vic-

principal musical instruments are the

which rests on the ground, has movable

bridges and is played with ivory thim-

ble-like shields upon the fingers; the

sho, a bowl-shaped vessel with a num-

ber of upright reeds rising from it, with

loubtedly be utilized at no distant day.

It is thought practicable to have three

turbine wheels, each about three and a

half feet in diameter, utilizing a fall of

eighty feet by means of a pipe eight

feet in diameter. Each of the three

turbines would be of 1,000 horse power,

and since the supply of water would be

that of the great lakes, it would be

practically inexhaustible. Calculations

of the power of the falls of Pas-

saic, at Paterson, N. J., show 1,000 horse power; of the Merri-

Mohawk, 14,000; of the Connecticut,

17,000; of the Androscoggin, 11,000;

of the Mississippi at St. Anthony's

Falls, 15,000. The total force of these

and as each might be made to do at

equal amount of energy might be

drawn from the smaller rivers in the

mountainous regions, the total available

hydraulic force of the United States

may be set down as no less than 500,-

000 horse power. That Niagara and

other waterfalls in America will be util-

doubt; it is only a question of time.

many .- Washington Letter.

10,000: of the

at Lowell,

Japanese

biawa or flute.

dues not

supposed emotions of the players.

same play.

"Yes; in fact, that's the main source of our trade. We are near the ferries, and so get a good many New Jersey people. Once in a while I have a counpeople. Once in a while I have a counterproper in a while I have a the head all is plain sailing. With a whites. seal it is different, for his neck and head run out to a point like the nose of an anvil, and no rope could possibly find a grip there. Time and again the lasso was flung at the head of one to entangle one of his fore flippers in the rope, but he was too slippery a customer to catch all at once. iron prop that steadies his read. Everyand before he was finally led into cap-

Will I have to sit still fifteen minplunges in the pond. Once the rope gets fairly entangled in the fore flipper utes?' ne will ask. 'Oh! no,' I say, 'about fifteen seconds.' Then when the seal throws up the sponge. Those through the summer in the park, and here once who seemed afraid of the machine. I would tell him where to fix his eyes, but as soon as I turned picture of him at last, and he was over- gives the Pacific sea lions each ten joyed. He really seemed to

tning seems so mysterious to him.

inclined to turn up and if we don't look out we will magnify them into perfect "We photograph a good many sailors, and they are the perfect sitter. I can go out of the room after I have posed them and stay half an hour, and they rest .- New York Herald.

"Do you get a Chinaman often?" when I worked further uptown. A Chinaman sits well after you get him posed, but he is just like a piece of wood. If you try to turn his head a little you have to turn his shoulders and the chair and the whole house, I might say, with him. Chinamen's eyes seem to have no depth of color, and reflect the light so that they just glare in a picture. The only good eyes I ever got from a Chinaman were those of a high-toned fellow who had a good position as steward on a yacht. One day he came wearing some had glasses on the side of the eyes as well

two big blotches in the picture. But he said they were part of his costume and his eye through the glasses; and I thought I was in for a frightful picture. t those eyes took through the blue splendidly, and he was so pleased ordered a large number of the

my name, and W. C. Coup was once a since of taking all Chinamen through blue glass. One of the finest pictures I ever geously and painted her face, putting Cuban, perhaps, but you would never have thought it was that of a colored

Ten cents' worth of muriatic acid and acid of niter will take out any number of corns or warts. Scrape around the corn and put the acid around it a few times, and then you can take a pin and lift it out by the roots. Put a little greese in it when it is removed.

The following is an excellent and safe remedy for children's colds : Take onions, slice thin, and sprinkle loaf sugar over them, put in the oven and simmer until the jvice is thoroughly the American Register, go to the balls mixed with the sugar. It makes a thick syrup, very nice. Give a teaspoonful as it seems to be needed, three or four times a day.

In acute sickness when milk and

polish up a bit on the "hang the expense" method. He saw a hat and a of five consuls, and nothing but dispense "method. He saw a hat and a of five consuls, and nothing but dispense "method. He saw a hat and a of five consuls, and nothing but dispense "method. He saw a hat and a of five consuls, and nothing but dispense "method. He saw a hat and a linear transfer of the minister transfer of the pair of boots he admired very much in comfort." His successor there is Mr. as of the lawyer or the physician. Piety about dancing, Mr. Forsythe?"

He looked down serenely at her from his height of six feet two, but did not seem offended with the question—only saintly—which Elsie noted with relief.

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The looked down serenely at her from his height of six feet two, but did not seem offended with the question—only saintly—which Elsie noted with relief.

The looked down serenely at her from to make me perfectly miserable at my and ashes vomited forth far exceeded for the successor there is lat. If the advise a person to keep at it. If the side that pleased him exceedingly. As he was speaking of the graves of the right one, and even if the right one, and even if the right one, and even if the note of the world will not qualify a man for usefulness in the ministry. It is successor there to comort. His successor there is lat. If the advise a person to keep at it. If the divise a person to keep at it. If the advise a person to keep at it. If the divise a person to keep at it. If the advise a person to keep at it. If the divise a person to keep at it. If the advise a person to keep at it. If the divise a person to keep at it. If the advis "Not very much," he answered, gently. "And my time is so full of other and graver duties that it is small of the curtains, and wondering whether in weight to Pompeii, a distance of six what use has the State of Texas got in each to satisfy the majesty of the body. Where failure will result the limitation of the majesty of the power of the majesty newest thing out. After paying for the came up and said: "At my post there It wants push, stamina, vigor, courage,

"Why can't I?" demanded the millionaire, "I guess I can pay for them." is, apparently, the only consul who can fulness or success in the pulpit.—New sweeter, and more sugar can from the same amount of sap. "Oh, certainly," returned the man, keep out of a grave. He is not only smoothly, "but, you see, that's a foot- United States consul, but fills the same

THE INDIAN'S CONFESSION.

A Mystery of the Northwest Cleared Up After a Lapse of Fifty Years. Canadian papers give the following account of a mystery which has been cleared up after a lapse of fifty years An old and well known Indian, who has just died, before his death made a confession which entirely cleared up what had been a painful mystery for a

full half a century.

Fifty years ago Nicholas Garland, pioneer, took a tract of land situated in what is now the township of Beckwith in the county of Lanark, built a cabin on it, and proceeded to clear away the dense forest standing upon the tract. At that time he had a wife and one small child, a very pretty little girl, named Alice. One day Alice did not return from the edge of the clearing, where she had been playing with two other children. An alarm was raised, and all the woodsmen in the country thereabout joined in a search, which lasted for many days, but resulted in no clew to the missing child, and the general verdict arrived; at by the hunters was that Alice had been carried off and devoured by one of the bears with which the country then abounded.

This conclusion seemed to be corroborated by the discovery of some clean, small bones a few months afterward in a deep hollow a couple of miles two to Coles' circus and menagerie. It was amusing to witness the efforts of gathered together and buried by the sold and had to be delivered. To lasso home. All the people for miles around a buffalo or mustang is hard work attended the funeral, which was the enough, but once the loop slips over first ever held in this section by the

The loss of their child and the terri ble s'rain of the long suspense and the ghastly discovery subsequently, broke down the strong constitution of Mrs. Garland, and she died with a broken heart not long after the funeral.

Mr. Garland, after his wife's death became hard and ascetic, never referred

to his trouble, never associated with his neighbors, and has ever since lived tivity he had had half a dozen free a hermit in the cabin he first built. This old Indian who died recently, however, says that he saw Alice on that day when she was playing with her companions in the clearing, became fascinated with her childish beauty, "A young fellow about sixteen came | will form the great magnet of the zoo- and carried her away and raised her as logical collection. Mr. Conklin, the one of his own family. When she besuperintendent, was pleased with this came marriageable she was thoroughly addition to the seal department as Indianized, and her abductor managed. to the camera he would be looking there has been so little variety of late to have her married to one of his own with a scared expression. I made a in the attractions of the menagerie. He sons. She is now living in Bruce county, and is the mother of a large pounds a day of fish, consisting of family. She has never shown that she imagine it was going to hurt him. Colored people generally take well. One nieg thing about them is that they will never tell you to do this way or that, but merely say: 'Make me a picture.' We must be careful though about their noses. They are naturally isolited to turn up and if we don't look. come out to take a dip. The herd is made ever made acquainted with her history. up chiefly of females, and there is one The story is believed to be true, and d bull, weighing a thousand pounds, caused a profound sensation.

who appears to be boss, and sails around with an ever-watchful eye upon all the Incidents of the Inundations. One of the saddest incidents of the Mississippi floods, says a correspondent, was the drowning of Mr. Haynes, the had a cent." - Oil City Derrick. whart master at Riverton, Ark. Mrs. Professor Morse thus describes a Bradshaw, a helpl minent peril, and the only chance to first time I attended one of these theing. I had a lecture at 11, and several other matters of importance to attend to aters I went at 10 o'clock in the mornother matters of importance to attend to during the day, but for once in my life moment of hesitation and a tremor of I cut my lecture and never left the theater until 11 o'clock that night. The fear through his frame Mr. Heynes grasped the oars and his frail boat shot fighting seer es are a Chinese importainto the stream. He was urged to tion. Upon being hit the actors fall return, but the only answer he gave backward with great violence and stick was the prophetic words which rang their legs up in the air. I saw an out as his death knell: actor represent one of the Samurar "'Tis a life for a life." keeping an attacking party of peasants

The boat rode through the seething waves, and hope rose high that he was safe. A moment more and the current caught up the boat and tossed it around and around; a moment more and the watchers saw it go down in the depths, and he who had earned renown by his bravery sank beneath the current. The people point to the spot and tell of his valor and his worth, and long after the

waters have gone down his name will be remembered with a blessing and a Among the sufferers in the Big Creek bottom were two women who were in the travail of childbirth. One was confined upon a raft and the other in a ginhouse, after they had been driven from home by the flood and without one of the comforts known in a civilized state. The wind blew mercilessly around them, the mothers scarcely half clad and no clothing at all for the little ones; no fire and no food to be had under any circumstances. The swift current of the overflow was rushing by and anxious eyes were looking for rescue from any quarter, the water in the meantime rising rapidly. All this made a picture as our relief boat came upon the scene I do not care to view again, and no pen can faithfully describe. These people lost all of their personal property, even most of the clothes that were usually worn. The water coming in so rapidly they had scarcely time to save themselves, and if they are not entitled to the aid of the government it would not be posssible to find a single deserving samisen, a sort of banjo, played with a small ivory instrument; the koto, a harp

A Curious Legend.

This curious Hessian legend is recorded by the Brothers Grimm: A man kills his brother while they are out hunting and buries the corpse under vents near the lower ends governed by the arch of a bridge. Years pass. One the fingers of both hands, giving an day a shepherd, crossing the bridge effect like that of the bagpipe; and the with his flock, sees below a little white bone, shining like ivory. He goes down, picks it up and carves it into a mouthpiece for his bagpipes. When he began o play, the mouthpiece, to his horror, began to sing of its own accord:
"Oh, my dear shepherd! you are

playing on one of my bones; my brother assassinated me and buried me under the bridge." The shepherd, terrified, took his bagpipes to the king, who put the made in the United States. He is mouthpiece to his lips, when straightway the refrain began. "Oh, my dear king! you are playing

The king ordered all his subpassed to that of the fratricide, and then it sang:

ing cn one of my bones; it was you who assassinated me!" And the king ordered the murderer

The great difference among men of all callings is the energy of character or the want of it. Given the same amount of learning and integrity, and the same opportunities, and energy will make one man a conqueror. The want of it will see the others a failure. Dead-beats are all men without force. They had as good a chance as any of Mr. John H. Wilson, who has been their companions. Others went ahead appointed United States consul at Bremen, is by this appointment simply were lying by the wayside dispirited tree. It is not the quantity of sap the soaked in the saturated solution and transferred from Panama to his old post and despondent. It takes nerve, vim, tree supplies which determines its kept constantly wetted with it, the where he was for three years—from perseverance, patient continuance in 1873 to 1876. He went from there to well-doing to win a great prize. And Hamburg, where he remained for the young man who goes into a profesanother three years, and from there to sion without this pluck and force will another three years, and from there to Panama is the best in point of salary by about \$1,000, but Mr. Wilson says he would tune in a pork deal went to England to tune in a pork deal went to tune there are a salar for his pork deal to the toth the best in port dearn salt for his port deal th

too, if they fitted.

"Oh, you can't wear those boots with that hat, you know," said the salesman.

"The said he would take tale boots, there is, if one can judge of the heat, but a thin partition between there and that hat, you know," said the salesman.

"The said he would take tale boots, there is, if one can judge of the heat, but a thin partition between there and the boots, there is, if one can judge of the heat, but a thin partition between there and the boots, there is, if one can judge of the heat, but a thin partition between there and the boots, and the salesman.

"The said he would take tale boots, there is, if one can judge of the heat, but a thin partition between there and the boots with the but a thin partition between there and the but a thin partition between there and the boots with the but a thin partition between there and the but a thin partition between there and the but a thin partition between there and the but a thin partition between there are the but a thin partition between there and the but a thin partition between there are the but a thin partition between there are the but a thin partition between there and the but a thin partition between there are the but a thin partition between the but a thin partition

trimmed with feathers and ribbons.

York Observer.

Not Knowing.

There are some souls who, plodding on their

Strive wearily to see the path they tread, And fear each step they take from day to day, Since they must blindly walk where they are

among this weary throng I moved one day; The road seemed long and drear; I could

Iy foolish heart was sad because the way Was veiled in God's own blessed mystery. There came unto my heart a message—lo! A "still small voice" within the voiceles

night-Peace! Follow Me," not knowing where I : 02 ne blameless Master surely leads aright. Now fearless on I go, still toward the goal,

Since I know, past all doubting, that my soul Is going on the way the Master went. HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Not knowing what awaits me, yet content,

One touch of malaria makes us all The paper-hanger's business is ver;

stuck up.

Eternal vigilance is often the price of an umbrella. Crows never complain without caws. That's where they are sensible. Inquirer-Where is the best place to earn to sing? The desert .- Boston

Lent ought to pass very rapidlythere are so many fast days in it, you 🤉 know.

"I occasionally drop into poetry," as the man said when he fell into the editorial waste basket. When a couple make up their minds to get married, it may be called a tie vote.—Somerville Journal.

The Cincinnati Saturday Night has discovered that prize-fighters are addicted to holding "Pound Socials." The most popular book agent lives in Philadelphia. When snubbed, he gets mad and immediately goes off, saying, "1'll nevor speak to you again."
Philadelphia News.

It is little things that fret and worry us. A three-year-old boy may keep a man in perfect misery, whereas no such trials would accompany the presence of his eighteen-year-old sister.

"Can't you trust me, darling?" mur-mured Spilkins to the daughter of Moneylender. "Not without real estate security," replied Isabella, absent mindedly.-Keouk Gate City. wrote "Pe a good boy and you'll be a good man" in an album which he sup-

posed belonged to the small page who handed it to him, only to find that it belonged to a gray-haired officer of the House. "There is nothing like settling down," said the retired merchant confidently to his neighbor. "When I gave up business I settled down and found I had quite a comfortable fortune. If I had settled up I should not have

Captain Percival, a Cape Cod mariner reach her was to pull through the rush. announcement that the vessel was going before the awful danger. With but a there to one in this world; let her go." And he turned over and went to sleep again.

> Just as from window fell
>
> A legal tome, his goatship glanced and gobbled it pell-mell.
> "That beast is like to Tennyson," Quoth wag of pithy pate.
> "Why?" asked another. "" "'Cause," said he "It is the law 'e ate." -Rome Sentinel

A goat within a courtyard chanced

SCIENTIFIC NOTES. Oyster shells are utilized by being burned to lime. Diluted oxygen sustains life; pura oxygen destroys it.

found to contain a large excess of carbonic acid over the normal pro-The presence or absence of bacteria in mills has little or no influence, says

The air of London during a fog is

Professor Mayer, on the action of the The French minister of the interior is said to be making provision for the widows and children of men who have died or been wounded while making

Colonel Beaumont believes that with the machinery designed by himself and Captain English the Channel tunnel will soon be finished. He says that the apparatus "is now heading at the rate twelve yards per day of seventeen

Mr. John P. Gibson, of Hexam, Engand, lately described how he succeeded n taking the photograph of a flash of lightning on last July 5. He used Swan's plates, backed with red paper The lens employed was a half-inch rapid symmetrical, with the largest top but one.

Fettan, a village of the Grisons, in the Valley of the Inn, is menaced with ruin, owing to the sinking of the ancient moraine on which it is built - another of the many recent evidences of the continuous operation of physical and mechanical forces in leveling the earth's surface and producing scratching and grooving. The moraine is moving slowly forward and as it moves the houses are engulfed or fall asunder.

The Maple Tree and Sugar Making. Timothy Wheeler, of Waterbury, Vt., writes authoritatively as to Maple Tree and its Capabilities." He is said to have made the making of maple sugar a matter of close investigation and study. Wheeler says Vermont produces the host man isfied that the sap, which flows from the tree in the early spring, does not come from the ground, as the ground on one of my bones; my brother assas- and roots are both frozen, which would sinated me and buried me under the make it impossible; neither can it be supplied entirely from the body of the tree, having been retained there during jects to try in turn the bagpipes. the winter, as the supply would soon From mouth to mouth the instrument run out and leave the tree dry. He believes that the tree is replenished with sap from the "vapor of weter in the at-"Oh, my dear brother! you are play- mosphere." At night the tree gets cooler than the atmosphere, which causes the vapor to be absorbed, and the coolness also contracts the moisture in the tree. which has the effect to produce a "suction in the night," and "in the daytime owing to the heat, an outward pressure." "This is why sap flows by day and ceases at night." This expansion, by the heat of the sun, causes an in creased pressure and this is why

flow is largest cear the surface of the tree, as proven by a shallow hole compared with a deeper one, and why sap is sweetest in proportion as it is drawn more shallow the hole the richer the sap. On this account there can be sevvalue for sugar making, but the quality; and, as a rule, the tree which offers the most makes the poorest sugar. The most sap is obtained within twenty-four gallons a day. In cold climates more sugar can be obtained from maple sap than in warm latitudes, where molasses exceeds. Poor soil produces the richest sap, and the rich soil the poorest. One tree, with two spouts, will produce twenty pounds of sugar; and one tree, with three spouts, thirty-nine and a half pounds of sugar. Toward the last of the season the sap is sweeter, and more sugar can be made

Colored satin ribbon bows are worn Spring straw hats and bonnets are at the throat with Byron collars, made of lace and insertion.